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AUTHORITY
TERMINATOR 2
JUDGMENT DAY
PART 1 OF 3
THE ADAPTATION OF THE NEW SMASH HIT FILM!
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PART 1 OF 3™

TERMINATOR 2™
JUDGMENT DAY

PART ONE
ARRIVAL

Based on the screenplay by James Cameron & William Wisher

Adaptation: Gregory Wright Art: Klaus Janson Letterer: Jim Novak

Colorist: Christie Scheele Editor: Bobbie Chase

Assistant Editor: Chris Cooper Editor in Chief: Tom DeFalco

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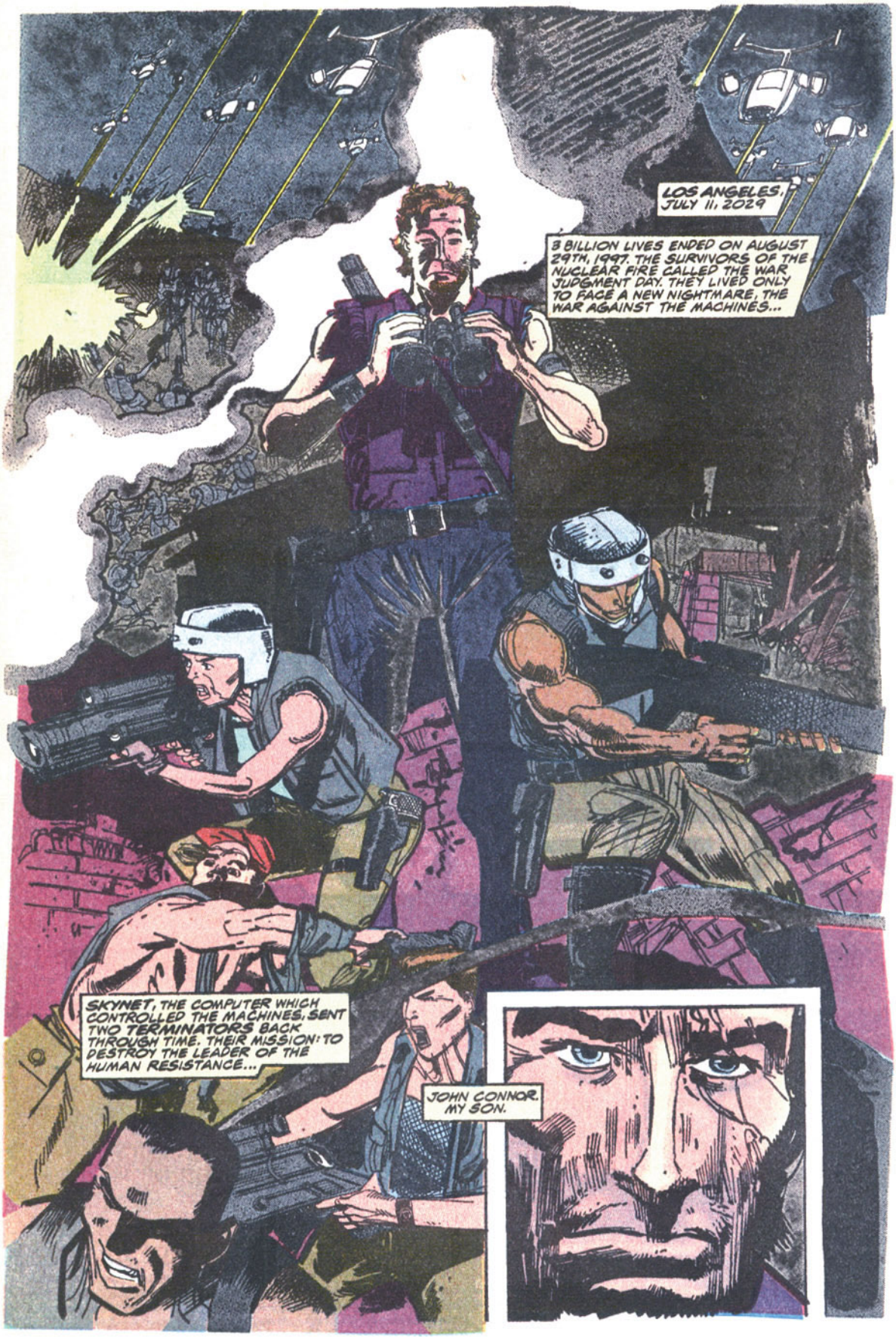
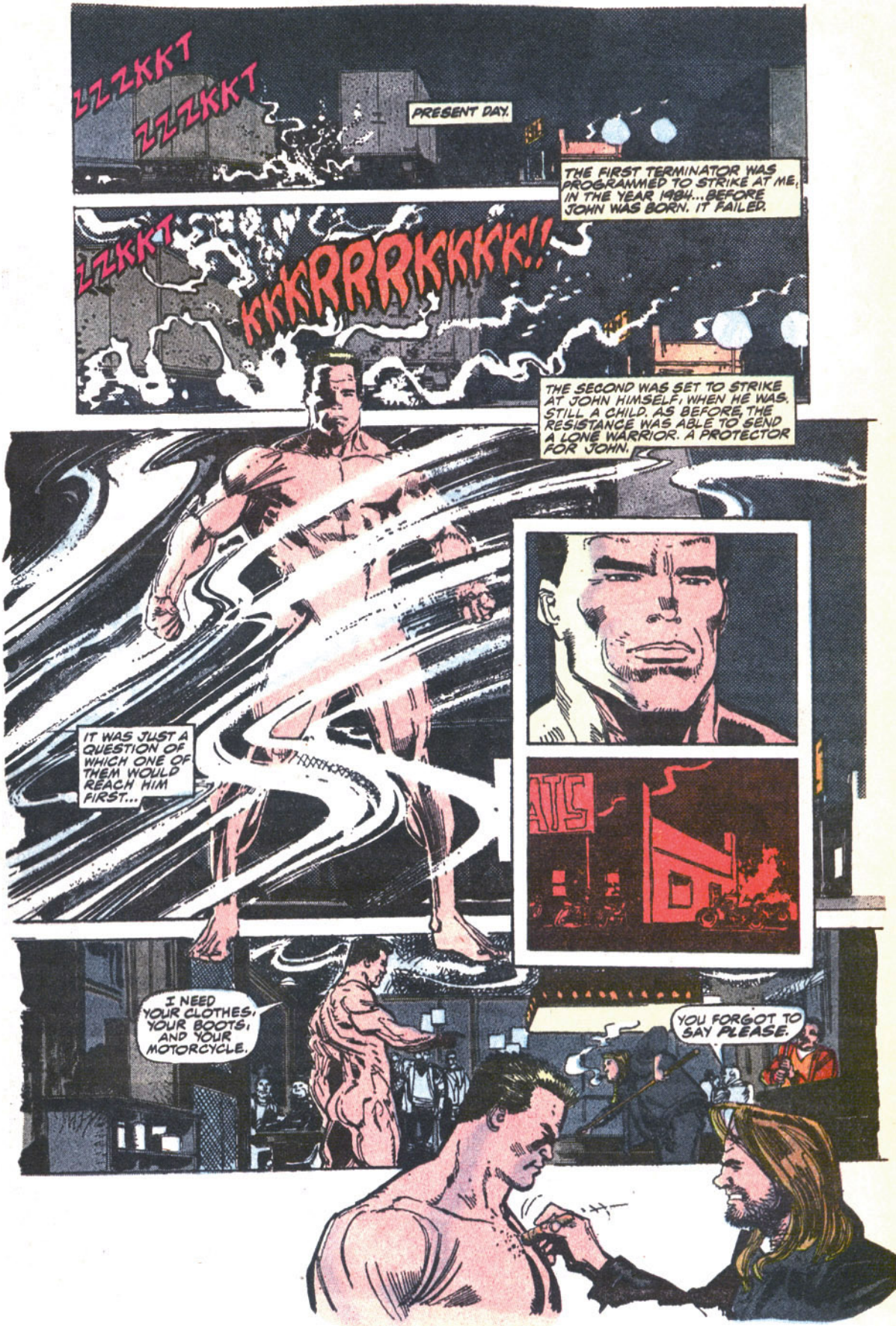
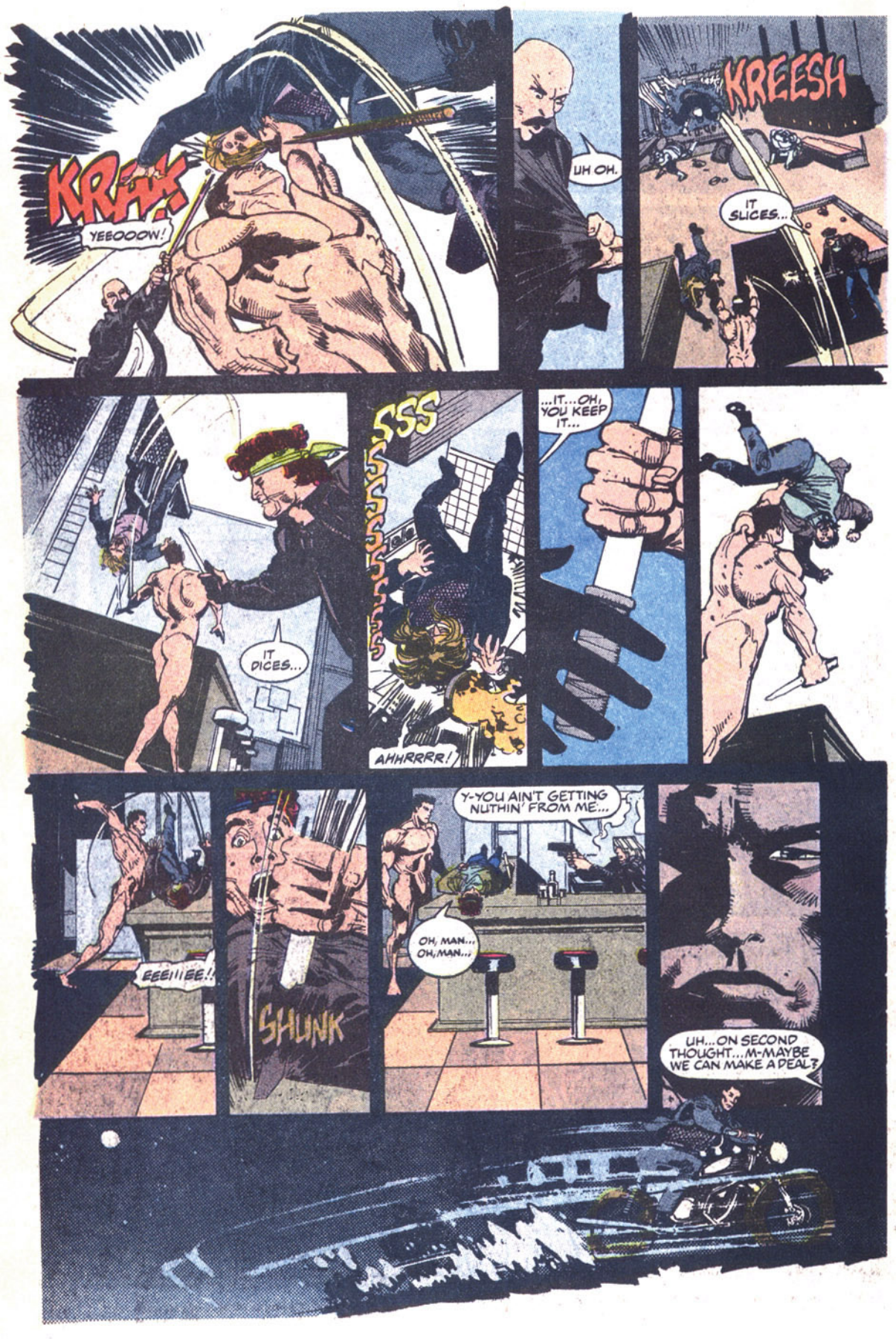
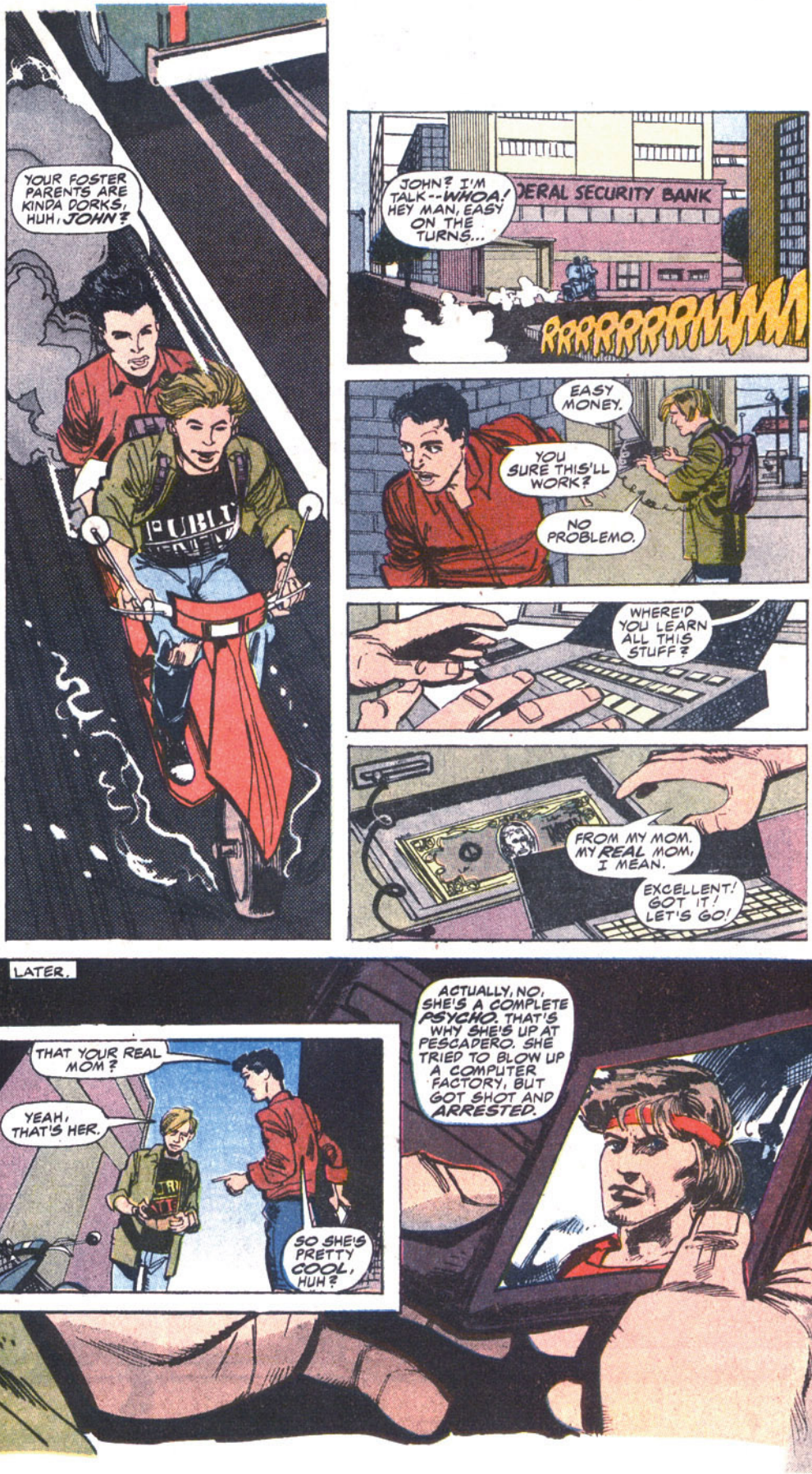

LOS ANGELES, JULY 11, 2029
3 BILLION LIVES ENDED ON AUGUST 29TH, 1997. THE SURVIVORS OF THE NUCLEAR FIRE CALLED THE WAR JUDGMENT DAY. THEY LIVED ONLY TO FACE A NEW NIGHTMARE, THE WAR AGAINST THE MACHINES...
SKYNET, THE COMPUTER WHICH CONTROLLED THE MACHINES, SENT TWO TERMINATORS BACK THROUGH TIME. THEIR MISSION: TO DESTROY THE LEADER OF THE HUMAN RESISTANCE...
JOHN CONNOR. MY SON.

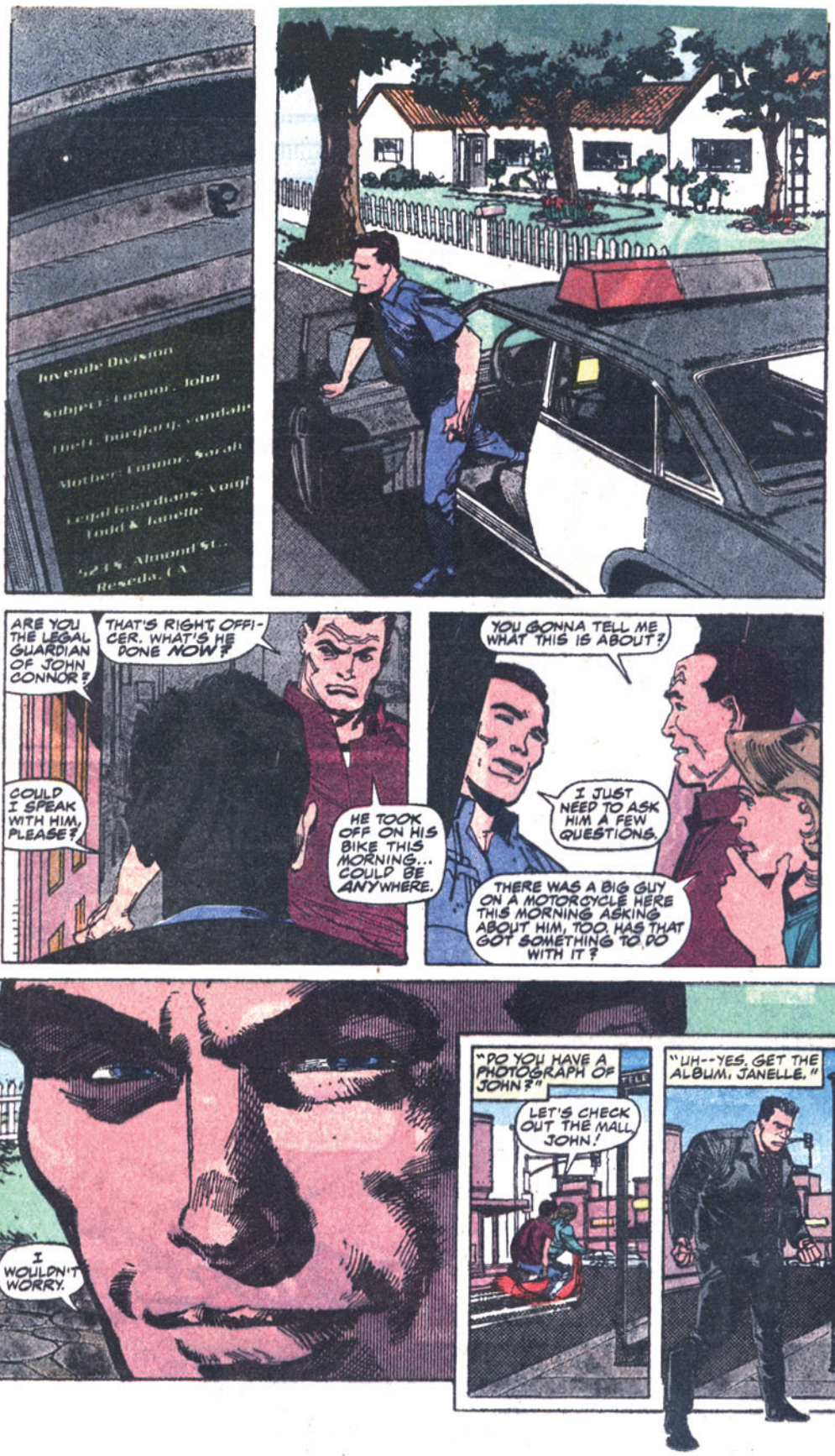

ZZZKKT
ZZZKKT
PRESENT DAY.
THE FIRST TERMINATOR WAS PROGRAMMED TO STRIKE AT ME, IN THE YEAR 1984...BEFORE JOHN WAS BORN. IT FAILED.
ZZKKT
KKKRRRKKK'K!!
THE SECOND WAS SET TO STRIKE AT JOHN HIMSELF, WHEN HE WAS STILL A CHILD. AS BEFORE, THE RESISTANCE WAS ABLE TO SEND A LONE WARRIOR. A PROTECTOR FOR JOHN.
IT WAS JUST A QUESTION OF WHICH ONE OF THEM WOULD REACH HIM FIRST...
I NEED YOUR CLOTHES, YOUR BOOTS, AND YOUR MOTORCYCLE.
YOU FORGOT TO SAY PLEASE.

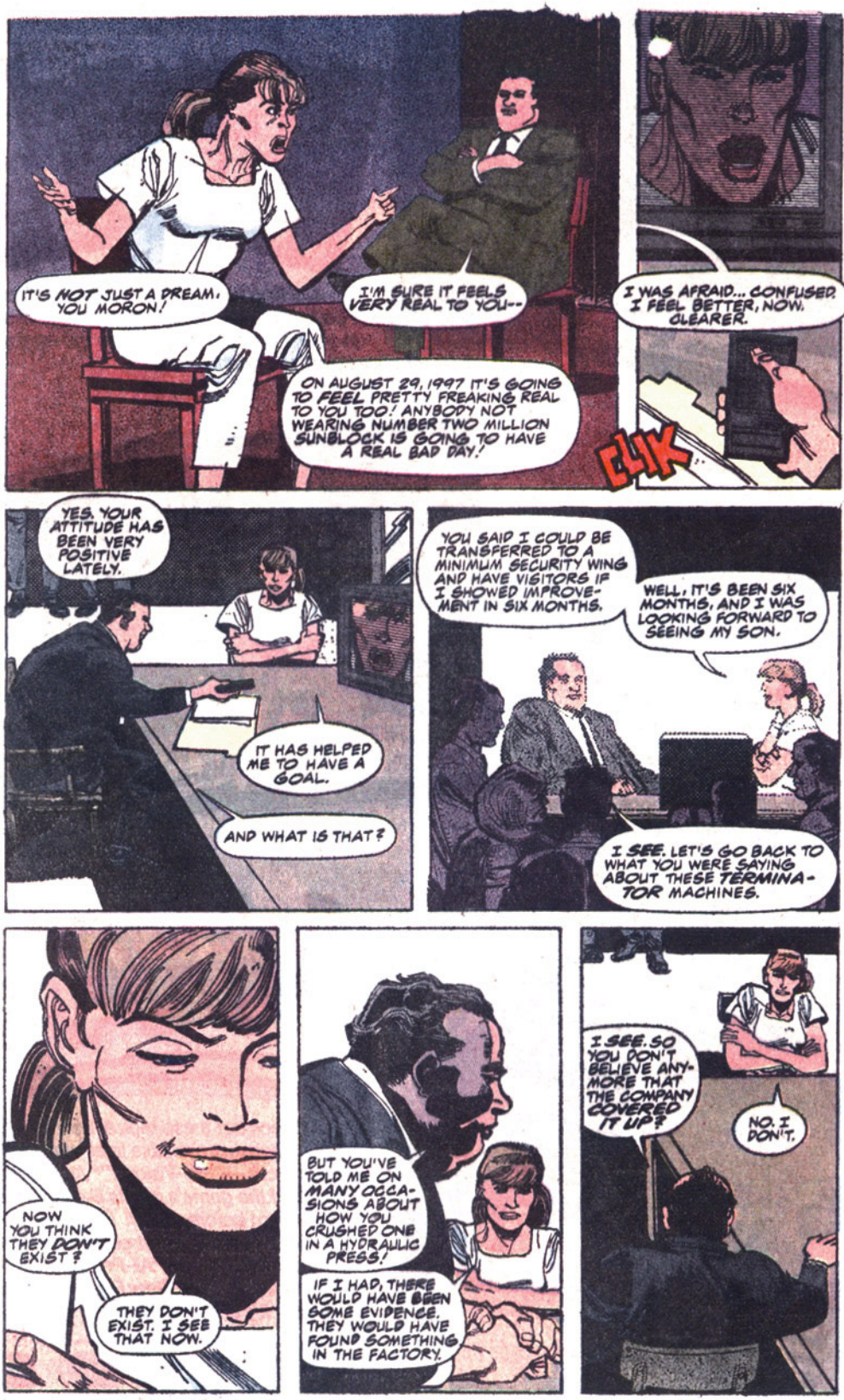

KRAK
YEEOOOW!
UH OH.
KREESH
IT SLICES...
IT DICES...
SSS
AHHRRRR!
...IT...OH, YOU KEEP IT...
EEEIIIEE!
SHUNK
Y-YOU AIN'T GETTING NUTHIN' FROM ME...
OH, MAN... OH, MAN...
UH...ON SECOND THOUGHT...M-MAYBE WE CAN MAKE A DEAL?

ELSEWHERE...
KKKKKKRRRKK
WHAT IN THE...
SSKREEEEEEEEEEEE
BIZARRE...
WHO...?
WAK

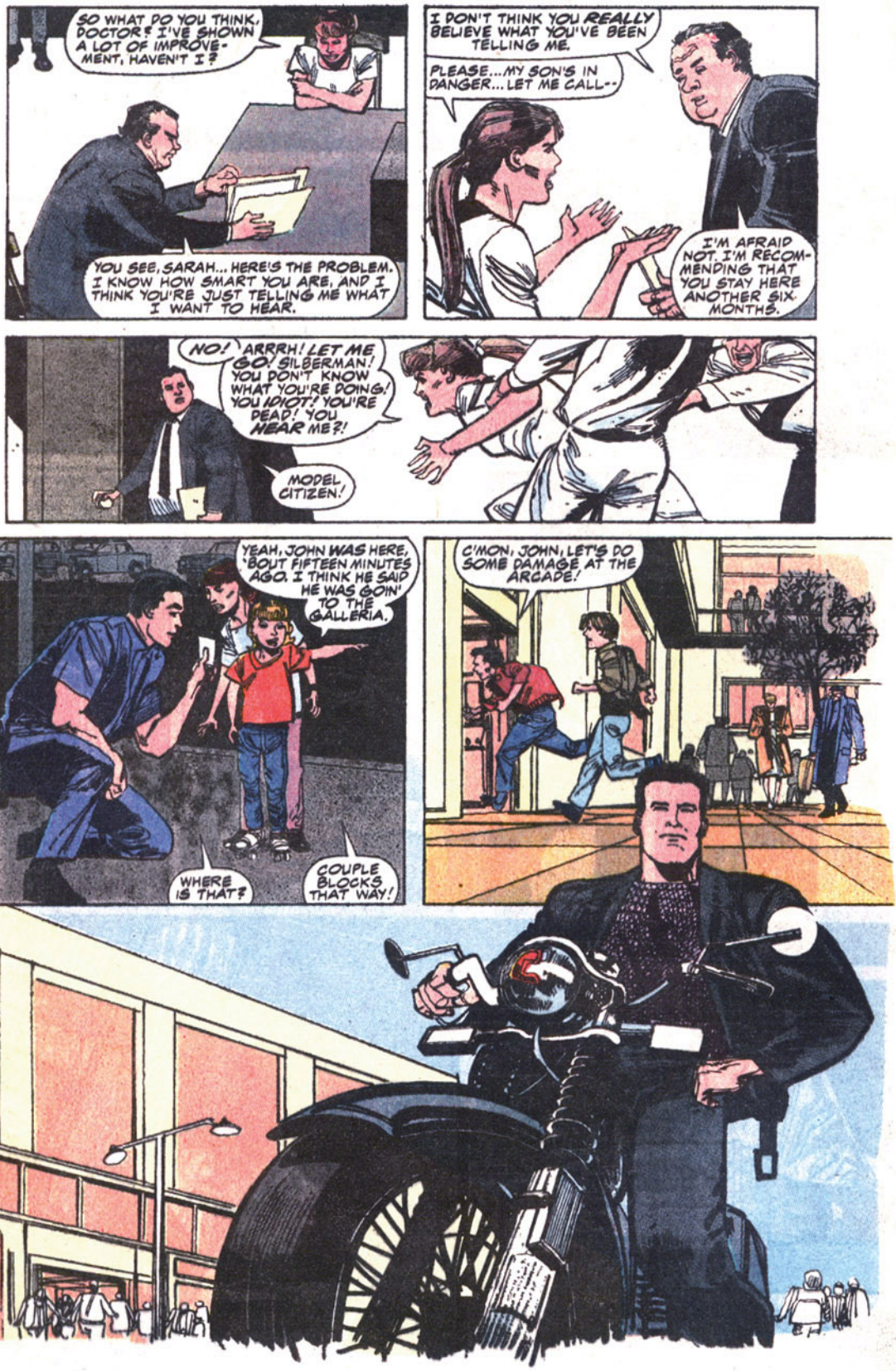
"THE NEXT PATIENT IS A 29-YEAR-OLD FEMALE DIAGNOSED AS SUFFERING FROM ACUTE SCHIZO-AFFECTIVE DISORDER.
"THE USUAL INDICATORS... DEPRESSION, ANXIETY, VIOLENT ACTING OUT, DELUSIONS OF PERSECUTION. WE KEEP HER IN MAXIMUM SECURITY."
...23... 24... 25...
MORNING, SARAH.
GOOD MORNING, DR. SILBERMAN. HOW'S THE KNEE?
SHE UH... STABBED ME IN THE KNEECAP WITH MY PEN A FEW WEEKS AGO. THE DELUSIONAL ARCHITECTURE IS INTERESTING.
SHE BELIEVES A MACHINE CALLED A TERMINATOR, WHICH LOOKS HUMAN OF COURSE, WAS SENT THROUGH TIME TO KILL HER.
AND ALSO THAT THE FATHER OF HER CHILD WAS A SOLDIER, SENT TO PROTECT HER... HE WAS FROM THE FUTURE, TOO...
HA!
THE YEAR 2029, IF I REMEMBER CORRECTLY. LET'S MOVE ON, SHALL WE?
DOUGLAS, I DON'T LIKE THE PATIENTS DISRUPTING THEIR ROOMS LIKE THIS. SEE THAT SHE TAKES HER THORAZINE, WOULD YOU?
BIG FUN.
TIME TO TAKE YOUR MEDS, CONNOR.
YOU TAKE IT.
NOW YOU KNOW YOU GOT TO BE GOOD 'CAUSE YOU'RE UP FOR REVIEW THIS AFTERNOON...
I'M NOT TAKING IT. NOW I DON'T WANT ANY TROUBLE...
YOU SON OF A-- WHOOF!
AIN'T NO TROUBLE AT ALL--
LAST CALL, SUGAR.


YOUR FOSTER PARENTS ARE KINDA DORKS, HUH, JOHN?
JOHN? I'M TALK--WHOA! HEY MAN, EASY ON THE TURNS...
DERAL SECURITY BANK
RRRRRRRRMMM
EASY MONEY.
YOU SURE THIS'LL WORK?
NO PROBLEMO.
WHERE'D YOU LEARN ALL THIS STUFF?
FROM MY MOM. MY REAL MOM, I MEAN.
EXCELLENT! GOT IT! LET'S GO!
LATER.
THAT YOUR REAL MOM?
YEAH, THAT'S HER.
SO SHE'S PRETTY COOL, HUH?
ACTUALLY, NO, SHE'S A COMPLETE PSYCHO. THAT'S WHY SHE'S UP AT PESCADERO. SHE TRIED TO BLOW UP A COMPUTER FACTORY, BUT GOT SHOT AND ARRESTED.

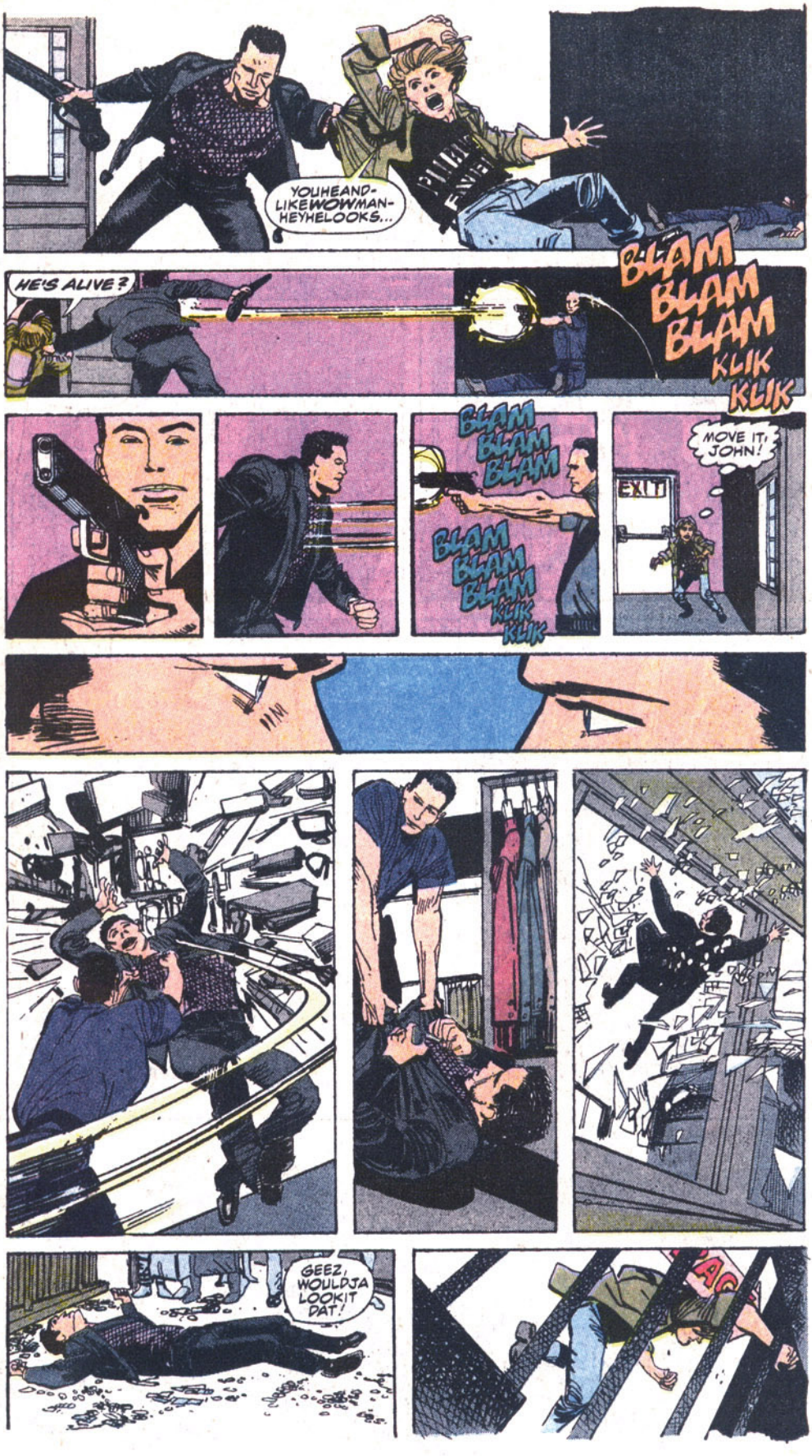

Juvenile Division
Subject: Connor, John
Theft, burglary, vandalism
Mother: Connor, Sarah
Legal Guardians: Voigt
Todd & Janette
524 S. Almont St.,
Reseda, CA
ARE YOU THE LEGAL GUARDIAN OF JOHN CONNOR?
THAT'S RIGHT, OFFICER. WHAT'S HE DONE NOW?
COULD I SPEAK WITH HIM, PLEASE?
HE TOOK OFF ON HIS BIKE THIS MORNING... COULD BE ANYWHERE.
YOU GONNA TELL ME WHAT THIS IS ABOUT?
I JUST NEED TO ASK HIM A FEW QUESTIONS.
THERE WAS A BIG GUY ON A MOTORCYCLE HERE THIS MORNING ASKING ABOUT HIM, TOO. HAS THAT GOT SOMETHING TO DO WITH IT?
I WOULDN'T WORRY.
"DO YOU HAVE A PHOTOGRAPH OF JOHN?"
LET'S CHECK OUT THE MALL, JOHN!
"UH--YES. GET THE ALBUM, JANELLE."

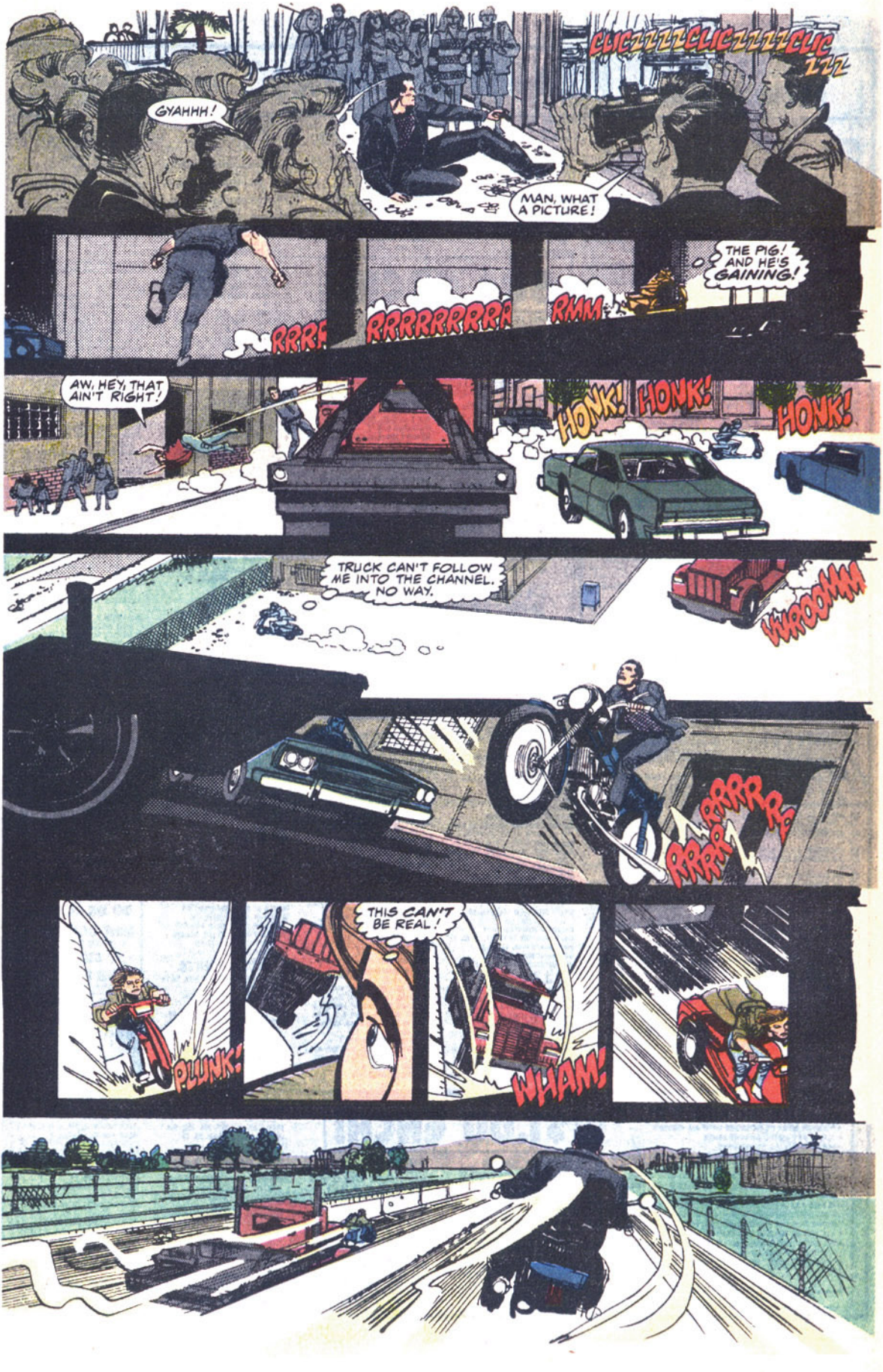

IT'S NOT JUST A DREAM, YOU MORON!
I'M SURE IT FEELS VERY REAL TO YOU--
ON AUGUST 29, 1997 IT'S GOING TO FEEL PRETTY FREAKING REAL TO YOU TOO! ANYBODY NOT WEARING NUMBER TWO MILLION SUNBLOCK IS GOING TO HAVE A REAL BAD DAY!
I WAS AFRAID... CONFUSED. I FEEL BETTER, NOW. CLEARER.
CLIK
YES. YOUR ATTITUDE HAS BEEN VERY POSITIVE LATELY.
IT HAS HELPED ME TO HAVE A GOAL.
AND WHAT IS THAT?
YOU SAID I COULD BE TRANSFERRED TO A MINIMUM SECURITY WING AND HAVE VISITORS IF I SHOWED IMPROVEMENT IN SIX MONTHS.
WELL, IT'S BEEN SIX MONTHS, AND I WAS LOOKING FORWARD TO SEEING MY SON.
I SEE. LET'S GO BACK TO WHAT YOU WERE SAYING ABOUT THESE TERMINATOR MACHINES.
NOW YOU THINK THEY DON'T EXIST?
THEY DON'T EXIST. I SEE THAT NOW.
BUT YOU'VE TOLD ME ON MANY OCCASIONS ABOUT HOW YOU CRUSHED ONE IN A HYDRAULIC PRESS!
IF I HAD, THERE WOULD HAVE BEEN SOME EVIDENCE. THEY WOULD HAVE FOUND SOMETHING IN THE FACTORY.
I SEE. SO YOU DON'T BELIEVE ANYMORE THAT THE COMPANY COVERED IT UP?
NO. I DON'T.

Cyberdyne Systems
GREETINGS, TROOPS.
MR. DYSON? THE MATERIALS TEAM WANTS TO RUN ANOTHER TEST ON THE UH... ON IT.
YUP. C'MON, I'LL GET IT.
LISTEN, MR. DYSON, I KNOW I HAVEN'T BEEN HERE THAT LONG, BUT I WAS WONDERING IF YOU COULD TELL ME... I MEAN, IF YOU KNOW...
KNOW WHAT?
WELL... WHERE IT CAME FROM.
I ASKED THEM THAT QUESTION ONCE. KNOW WHAT THEY TOLD ME?
DON'T ASK.
BUT I STILL WONDER...

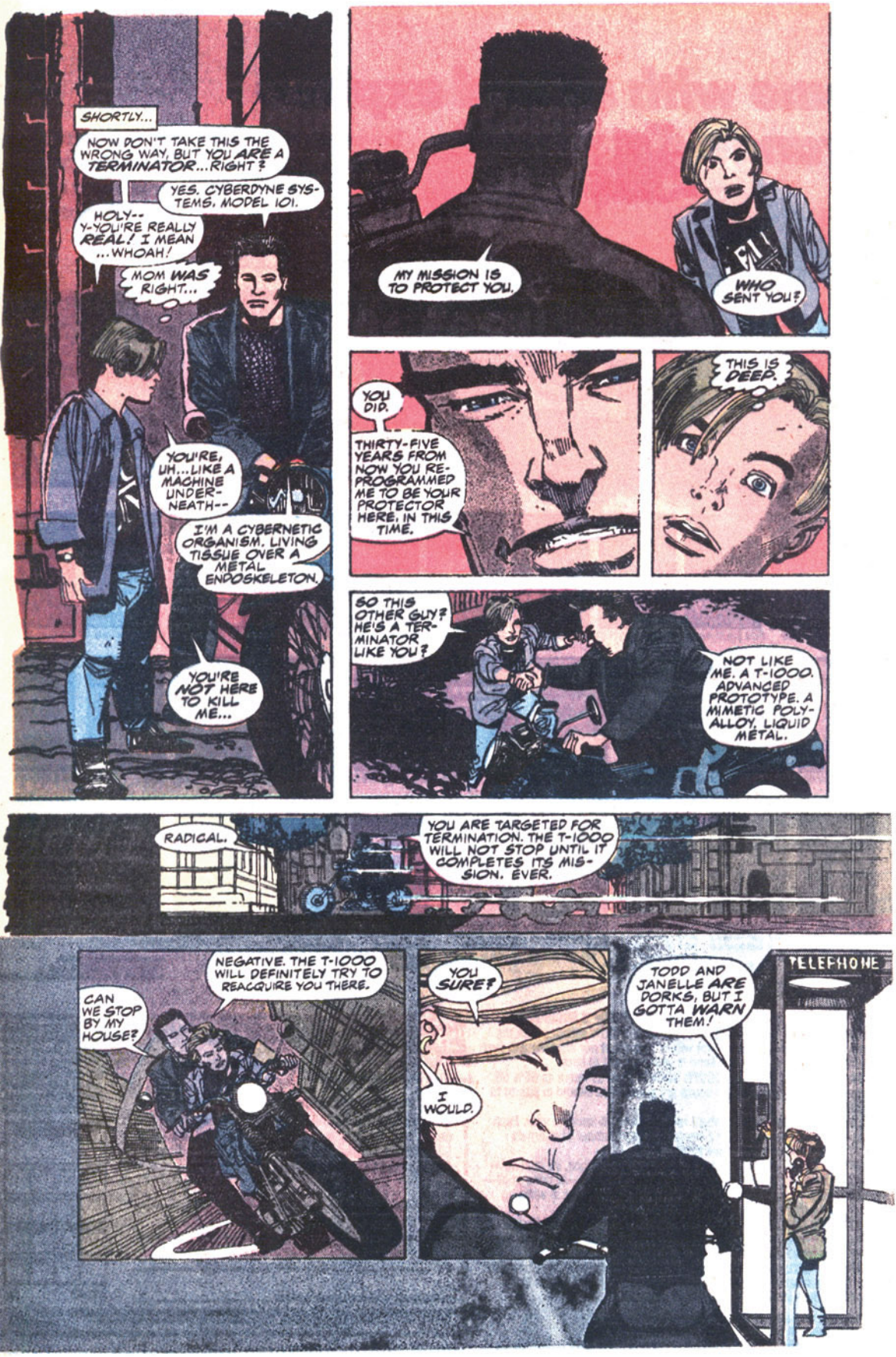

SO WHAT DO YOU THINK, DOCTOR? I'VE SHOWN A LOT OF IMPROVEMENT, HAVEN'T I?
YOU SEE, SARAH... HERE'S THE PROBLEM. I KNOW HOW SMART YOU ARE, AND I THINK YOU'RE JUST TELLING ME WHAT I WANT TO HEAR.
I DON'T THINK YOU REALLY BELIEVE WHAT YOU'VE BEEN TELLING ME.
PLEASE... MY SON'S IN DANGER... LET ME CALL--
I'M AFRAID NOT. I'M RECOMMENDING THAT YOU STAY HERE ANOTHER SIX MONTHS.
NO!
ARRRH! LET ME GO, SILBERMAN! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING! YOU IDIOT! YOU'RE DEAD! YOU HEAR ME?!
MODEL CITIZEN!
YEAH, JOHN WAS HERE, 'BOUT FIFTEEN MINUTES AGO. I THINK HE SAID HE WAS GOIN' TO THE GALLERIA.
WHERE IS THAT?
COUPLE BLOCKS THAT WAY!
C'MON, JOHN, LET'S DO SOME DAMAGE AT THE ARCADE!

SOME COP IS SCOPING FOR YOU, DUDE.
THIS IS BOGUS, MAN! LATER!
HEY!
OW!
OUGHTTA BE ABLE TO LOSE THE PIG--
HOLY--WHO IN THE--
SHKK CHAKK
GAME OVER, MAN! I'M SCREWED!
GET DOWN.
K-CHOW
K-CHOW
K-CHOW
K-CHOW
OMIGOD. OMIGOD.

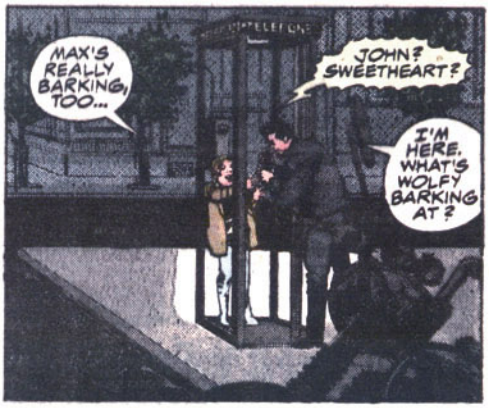

YOUHEAND-LIKEWOWMAN-HEYHELOOKS...
HE'S ALIVE?
BLAM BLAM BLAM KLIK KLIK
BLAM BLAM BLAM
BLAM BLAM BLAM KLIK KLIK
MOVE IT, JOHN!
EXIT
GEEZ, WOULDJA LOOKIT DAT!

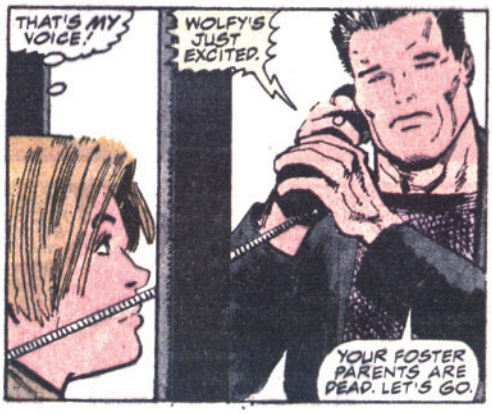

GYAHHH!
CLICZZZZCLICZZZZCLIC ZZZ
MAN, WHAT A PICTURE!
THE PIG! AND HE'S GAINING!
RRRR
RRRRRRRR
RMM
AW, HEY, THAT AIN'T RIGHT!
HONK!
HONK!
HONK!
TRUCK CAN'T FOLLOW ME INTO THE CHANNEL. NO WAY.
WROOMM
RRRRR
RRRRR
PLUNK!
THIS CAN'T BE REAL!
WHAM!

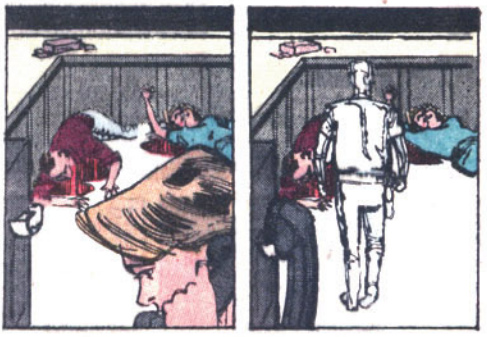
KRAK
I'M NOT BUYIN' IT FOR YOU, PAL!
RRRRRRRRRM
WHOAH!
BRUNCH
KRAK!
WHOOOOSSHHH
CHOOM!


SHORTLY...
NOW DON'T TAKE THIS THE WRONG WAY, BUT YOU ARE A TERMINATOR...RIGHT?
YES. CYBERDYNE SYSTEMS, MODEL 101.
HOLY-- Y-YOU'RE REALLY REAL! I MEAN ...WHOAH!
MOM WAS RIGHT...
YOU'RE, UH...LIKE A MACHINE UNDERNEATH--
I'M A CYBERNETIC ORGANISM. LIVING TISSUE OVER A METAL ENDOSKELETON.
YOU'RE NOT HERE TO KILL ME...
MY MISSION IS TO PROTECT YOU.
WHO SENT YOU?
YOU DID.
THIRTY-FIVE YEARS FROM NOW YOU REPROGRAMMED ME TO BE YOUR PROTECTOR HERE, IN THIS TIME.
THIS IS DEEP.
SO THIS OTHER GUY? HE'S A TERMINATOR LIKE YOU?
NOT LIKE ME. A T-1000. ADVANCED PROTOTYPE. A MIMETIC POLY-ALLOY, LIQUID METAL.
RADICAL.
YOU ARE TARGETED FOR TERMINATION. THE T-1000 WILL NOT STOP UNTIL IT COMPLETES ITS MISSION. EVER.
CAN WE STOP BY MY HOUSE?
NEGATIVE. THE T-1000 WILL DEFINITELY TRY TO REACQUIRE YOU THERE.
YOU SURE?
I WOULD.
TODD AND JANELLE ARE DORKS, BUT I GOTTA WARN THEM!
TELEPHONE

JANELLE? IT'S JOHN.
HONEY? WHERE ARE YOU?
SOMETHING'S WRONG, SHE'S NEVER THIS NICE.
WOOFWOOF-WOOFWOOF


MAX'S REALLY BARKING, TOO...
JOHN? SWEETHEART?
I'M HERE. WHAT'S WOLFY BARKING AT?


THAT'S MY VOICE!
WOLFY'S JUST EXCITED.
YOUR FOSTER PARENTS ARE DEAD. LET'S GO.

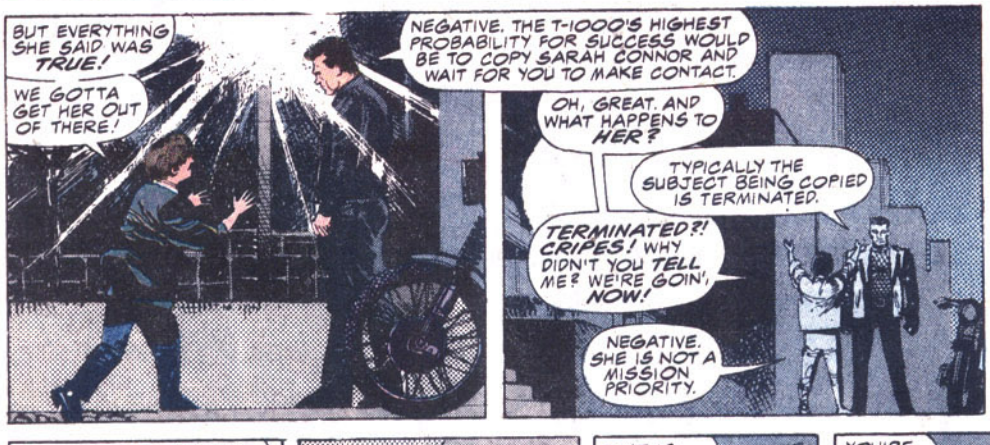


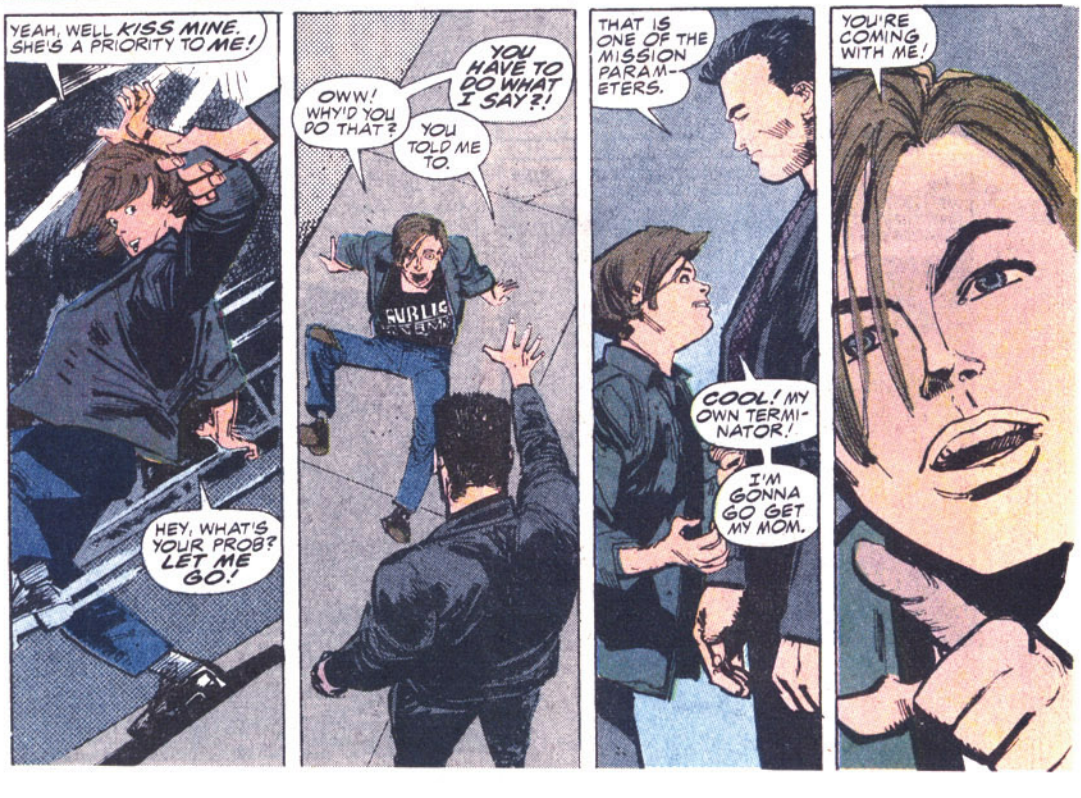
PESCADERO STATE
1416 W KNOLL
LOS ANGLES

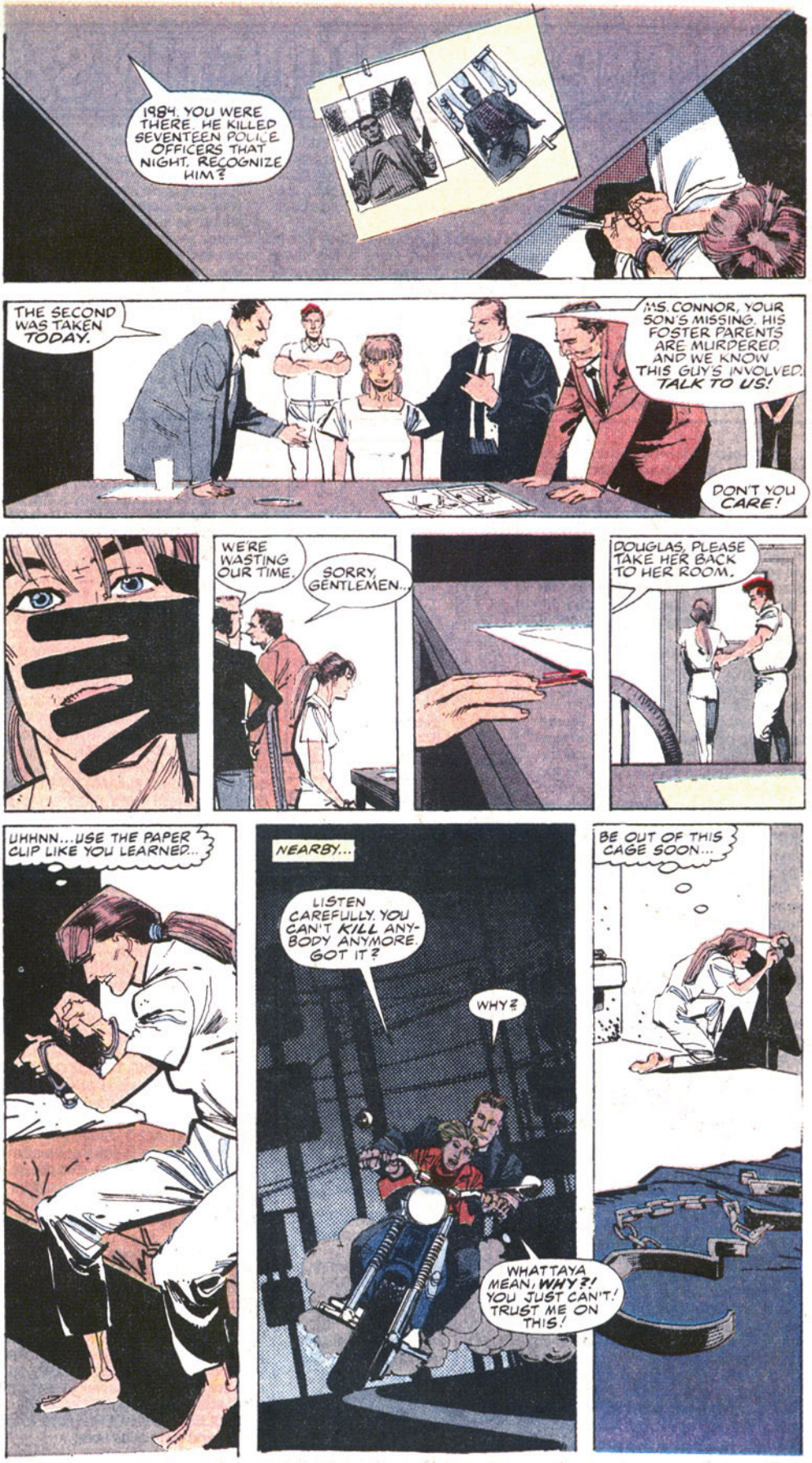
YOU'RE TELLING ME IT CAN IMITATE ANYTHING IT TOUCHES?!
ONLY OBJECTS OF EQUAL SIZE. NOT COMPLEX MACHINES.
THIS ISN'T THRILLING NEWS.

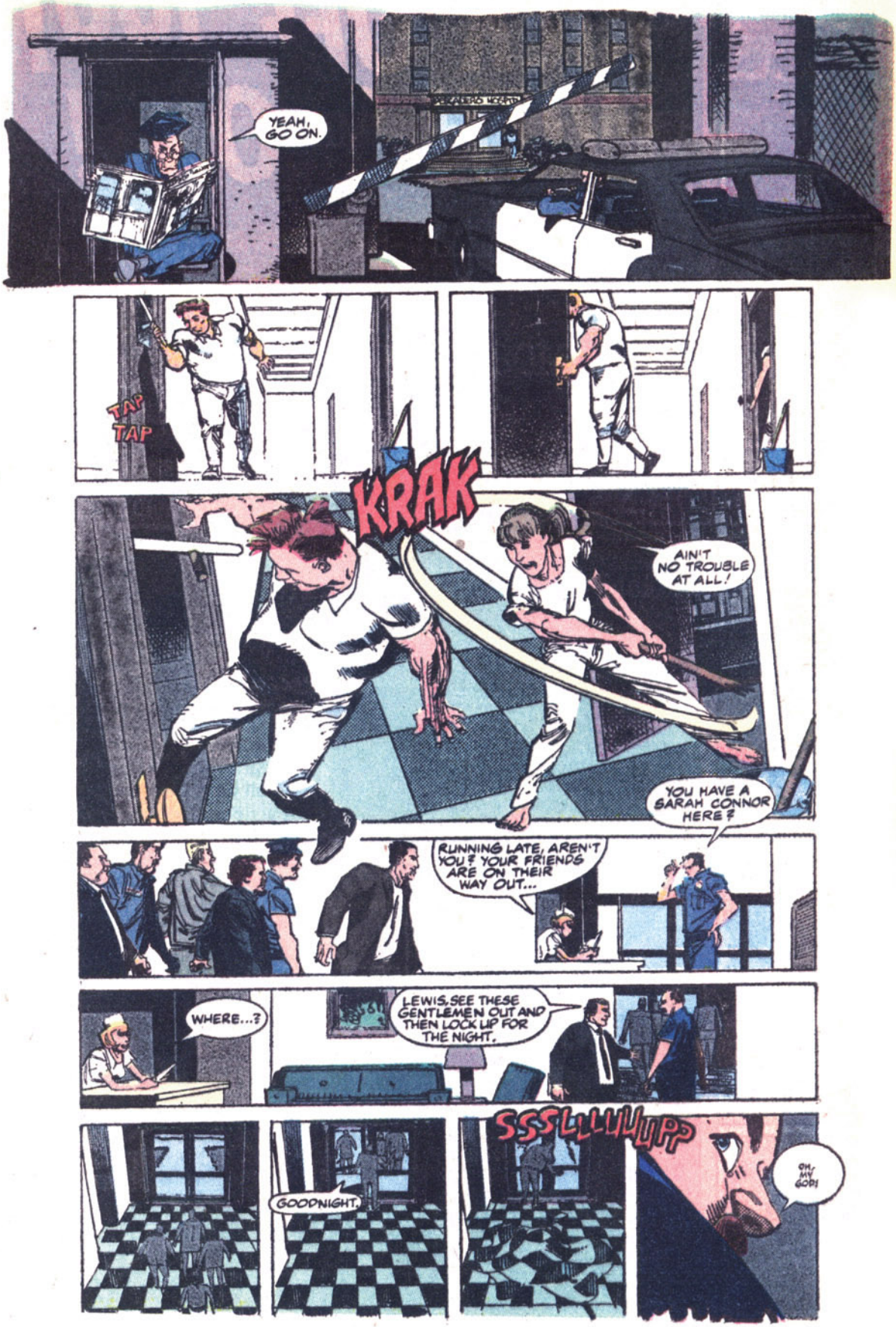
MOM TOLD ME STUFF LIKE THIS. THAT'S WHY SHE DID WHAT SHE DID. SHE'D SHACK UP WITH ANYONE SHE COULD LEARN MILITARY JUNK FROM...

...SO SHE COULD TEACH ME TO BE THIS GREAT MILITARY LEADER. THEN SHE GETS BUSTED AND IT'S LIKE, SORRY, KID. YOUR MOM'S A PSYCHO!
LIKE, EVERYTHING I WAS BROUGHT UP ON WAS A FANTASY, RIGHT. I HATED HER FOR THAT.


BUT EVERYTHING SHE SAID WAS TRUE!
WE GOTTA GET HER OUT OF THERE!
NEGATIVE. THE T-1000'S HIGHEST PROBABILITY FOR SUCCESS WOULD BE TO COPY SARAH CONNOR AND WAIT FOR YOU TO MAKE CONTACT.
OH, GREAT. AND WHAT HAPPENS TO HER?
TYPICALLY THE SUBJECT BEING COPIED IS TERMINATED.
TERMINATED?! CRIPES! WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME? WE'RE GOIN', NOW!
NEGATIVE. SHE IS NOT A MISSION PRIORITY.


YEAH, WELL KISS MINE. SHE'S A PRIORITY TO ME!
HEY, WHAT'S YOUR PROB? LET ME GO!
OWW! WHY'D YOU DO THAT?
YOU HAVE TO DO WHAT I SAY?!
YOU TOLD ME TO.
THAT IS ONE OF THE MISSION PARAM-ETERS.
COOL! MY OWN TERMI-NATOR!
I'M GONNA GO GET MY MOM.
YOU'RE COMING WITH ME!


1984. YOU WERE THERE. HE KILLED SEVENTEEN POLICE OFFICERS THAT NIGHT. RECOGNIZE HIM?
THE SECOND WAS TAKEN TODAY.
MS. CONNOR, YOUR SON'S MISSING. HIS FOSTER PARENTS ARE MURDERED. AND WE KNOW THIS GUY'S INVOLVED. TALK TO US!
DON'T YOU CARE!
WE'RE WASTING OUR TIME.
SORRY, GENTLEMEN...
DOUGLAS, PLEASE TAKE HER BACK TO HER ROOM.
UHHNN...USE THE PAPER CLIP LIKE YOU LEARNED...
NEARBY...
LISTEN CAREFULLY. YOU CAN'T KILL ANYBODY ANYMORE. GOT IT?
WHY?
WHATTAYA MEAN, WHY?! YOU JUST CAN'T! TRUST ME ON THIS!
BE OUT OF THIS CAGE SOON...


YEAH, GO ON.
TAP TAP
KRAK
AIN'T NO TROUBLE AT ALL!
YOU HAVE A SARAH CONNOR HERE?
RUNNING LATE, AREN'T YOU? YOUR FRIENDS ARE ON THEIR WAY OUT...
WHERE...?
LEWIS, SEE THESE GENTLEMEN OUT AND THEN LOCK UP FOR THE NIGHT.
GOODNIGHT.
SSSLLLLLUPP
OH, MY GOD!

...TO MAKE SURE THE THORAZINE IS ADMINISTERED..
SARAH CONNOR
CELL #19

SARAH?!
I'M SAVING YOUR MISERABLE LIFE, TOO!
WAPWAPWAP
THERE'S 205 BONES IN THE HUMAN BODY, YOU GEEK. THAT'S ONE.
NOW DON'T MOVE! I MEAN IT!
LIQUID ROOTER
FIGURES THEY'D LOCK IT UP. INMATES'D PROBABLY DRINK IT--
HEY, DOG, HOW'D YOU LIKE A LIQUID ROOTER INJECTION?
TO BE CONTINUED...